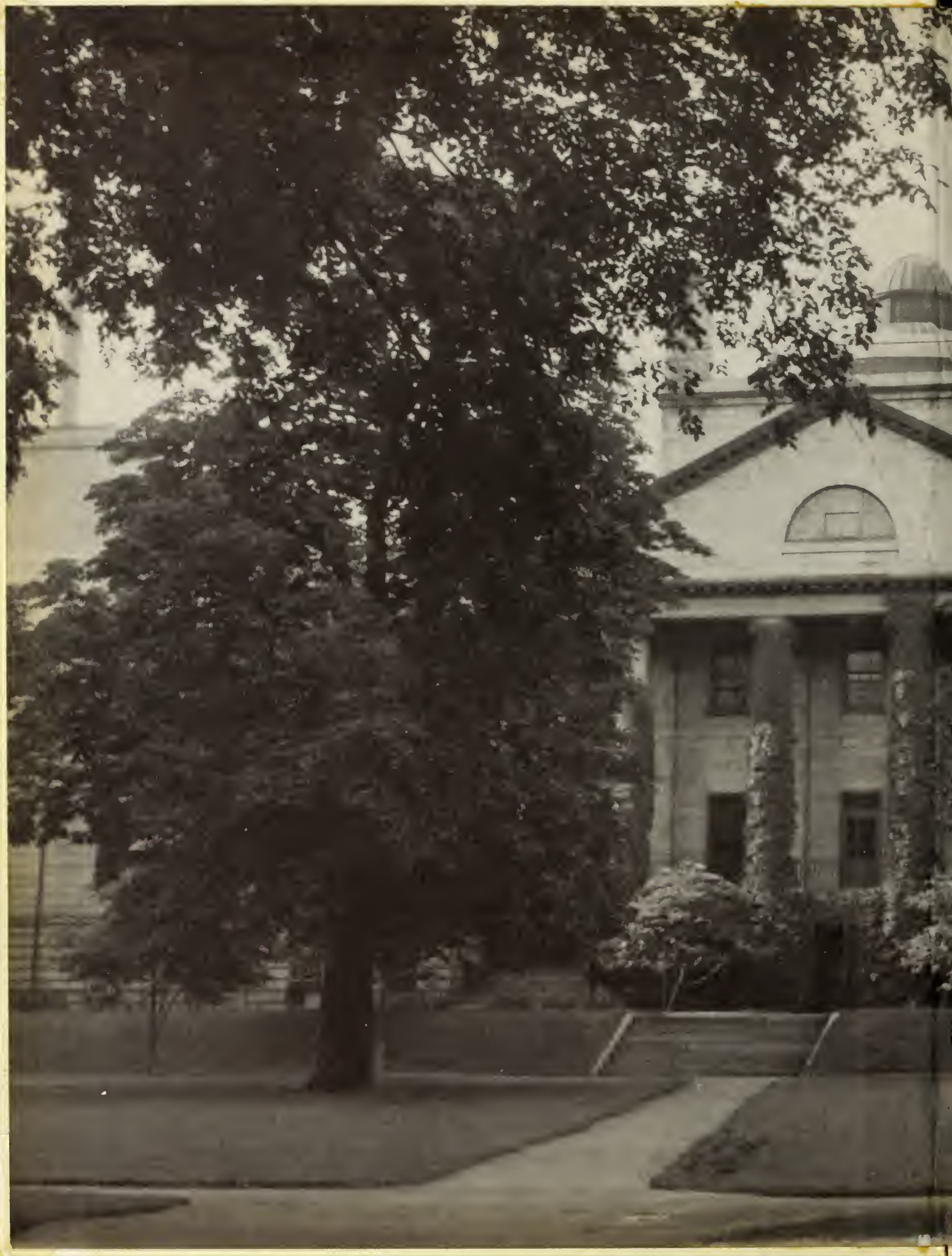


CHECKS

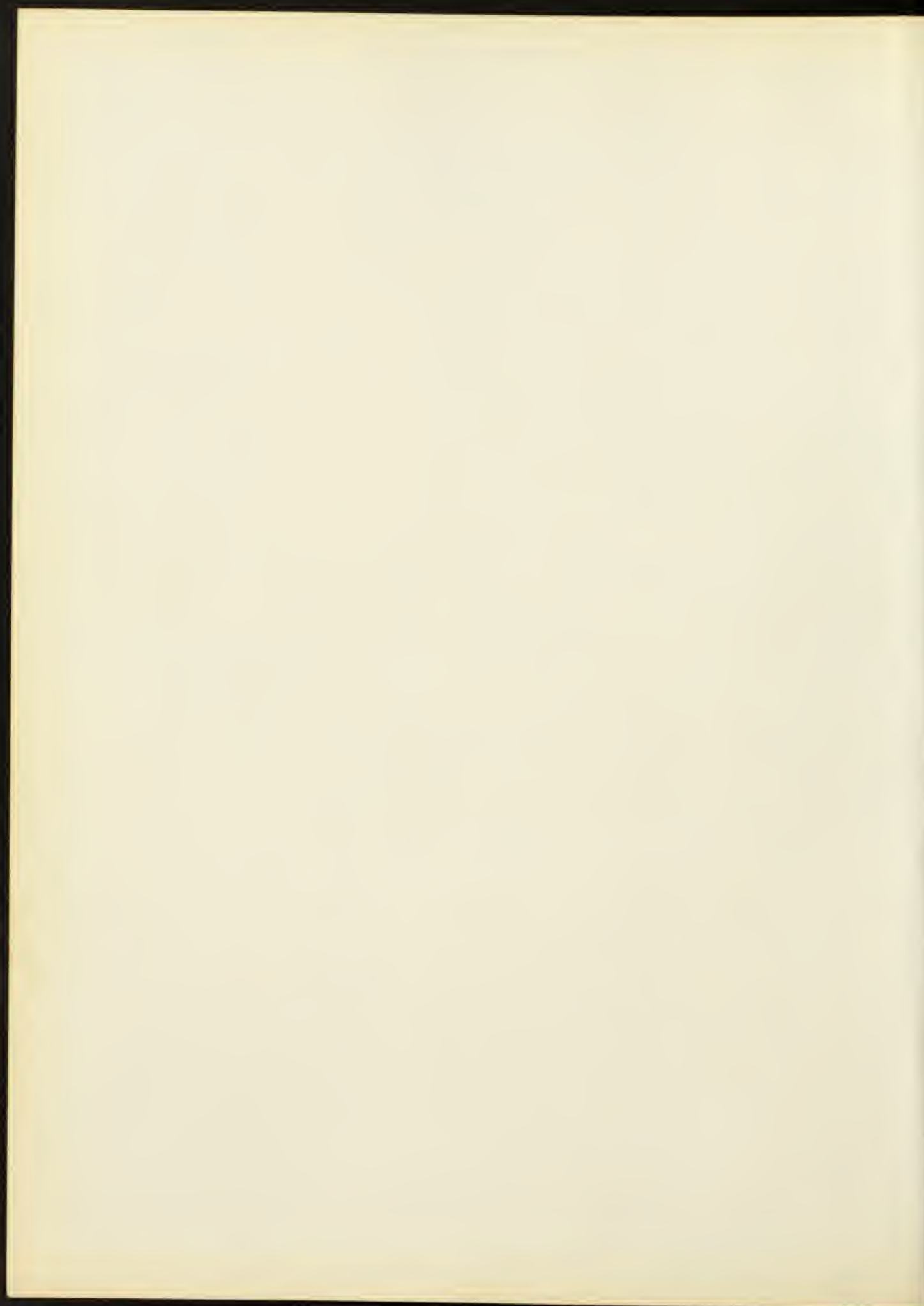
CLASS OF 1959



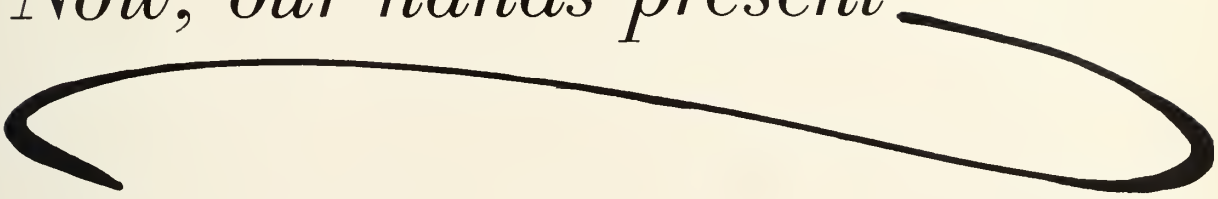
CLASS OF 1960







*We have worn Them
Now, our hands present*



Class of 1959 and 1960

Massachusetts General Hospital

School of Nursing

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With these Hands —

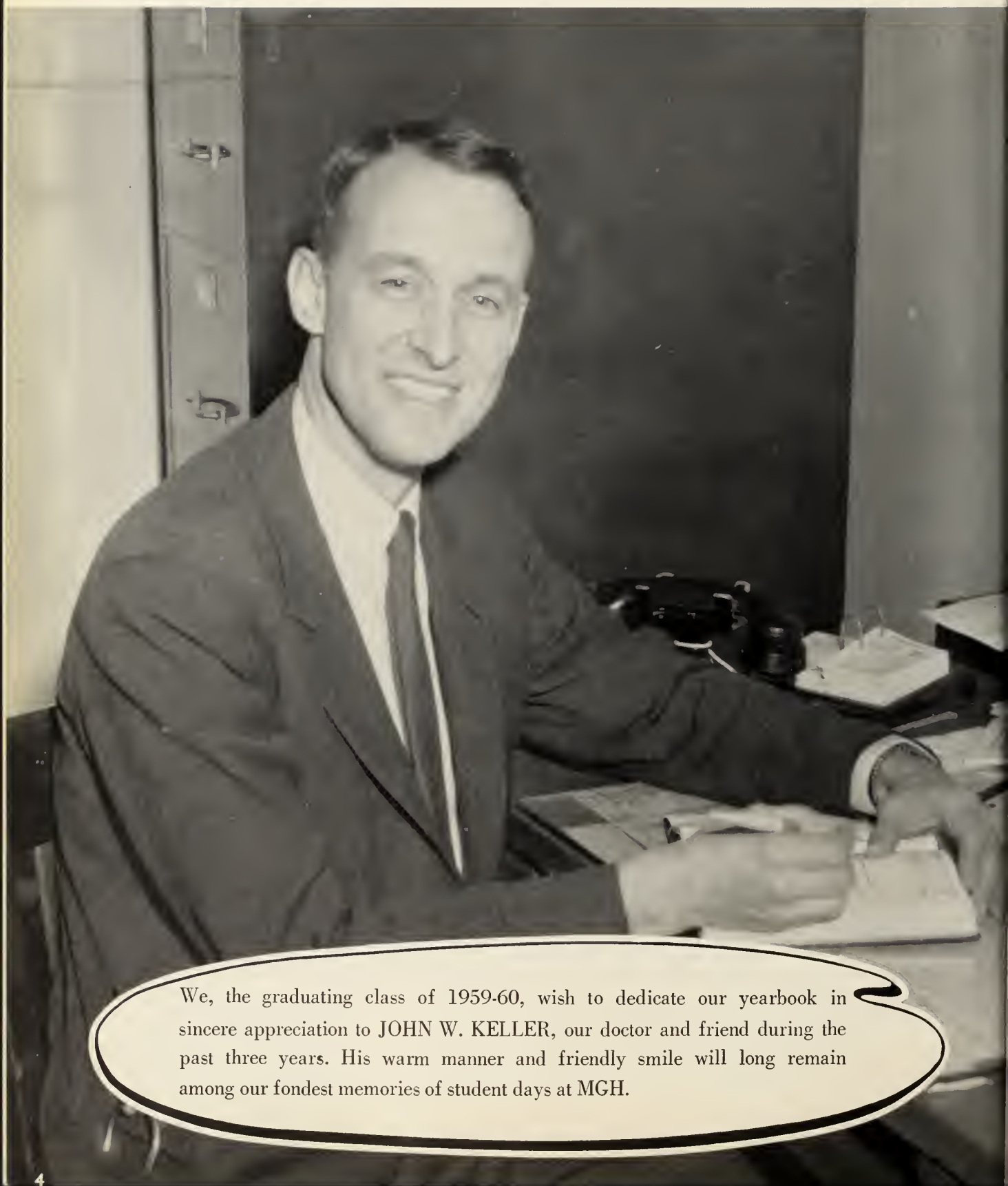
Our hands, when we were freshmen, were eager but untrained. Though we often fumbled in our bounding enthusiasm, the patient assistance of those more experienced, guided us toward our goal.

Our hands, when we were juniors, still unskilled, were gaining in confidence. New teachings, new places, and new tasks were yet to be encountered and appreciated.

Now that we are seniors, our hands are prepared—gentle and efficient. We govern these hands with our hearts and minds in our aim to fulfill our role.



Dedication



We, the graduating class of 1959-60, wish to dedicate our yearbook in sincere appreciation to JOHN W. KELLER, our doctor and friend during the past three years. His warm manner and friendly smile will long remain among our fondest memories of student days at MGH.

In Memoriam



MISS JESSIE STEWART, who was our leader, our advisor, and most of all, our friend. As she always stood beside us, so also will her spirit remain, within each of us always.



Dear Seniors:

Hail and farewell! Hail to the new life which lies ahead. Farewell to the joys and freedoms of student days.

Know you yet what it means to be a student nurse? It is to be young and eager for a new life. It is to have dreams of service untested and unspoiled. It is to see every attainment as a life success, and every failure as a numbing tragedy. It is to be dependent, and free of responsibility. It is to feel wanted, to feel important. It is to love everybody and to be loved by all.

Know you what it will mean to be an MGH graduate? It is to be a little older, wiser, and more skillful. It is to change youthful dreams into practical realities. It is to be depended upon, to be wanted, to be sought after. It is to stand in white, ready for the first professional step. It is to know limitations, to question, to study, to learn, to work. It is to accept and deal with frustration as part of the daily life. It is to look back upon student days and be glad. It is to be a proud member of the MGH family. It is today and always to know of the continuing support and friendship of all those with whom you have worked and studied.

MGH graduates, hail and farewell!

Ruth Sleeper,
Director of the School of Nursing
and Nursing Service

Ruth Sleeper



For teaching done, for knowledge shared, for all your guiding hands,
This class which prides you as its friends, in gratitude now stands.



Mrs. MacLeod



Miss Reynolds



Miss Hardeman



Miss Lepper



Miss Perkins



Miss Petzold



Miss Sherwin



Miss Manfredonia
Miss Schaller



Miss Norton
Miss Cote



Mrs. Calogiro
Mrs. Flaherty



Miss Fiske, Miss Tripp, Miss McSweeney



Mrs. Sheppard, Miss Shriver, Mrs. Johnson



Miss McKivergan, Miss Ingersoll, Miss Crosby,
Miss Bergeron, Miss Vinal, Mrs. Thorp



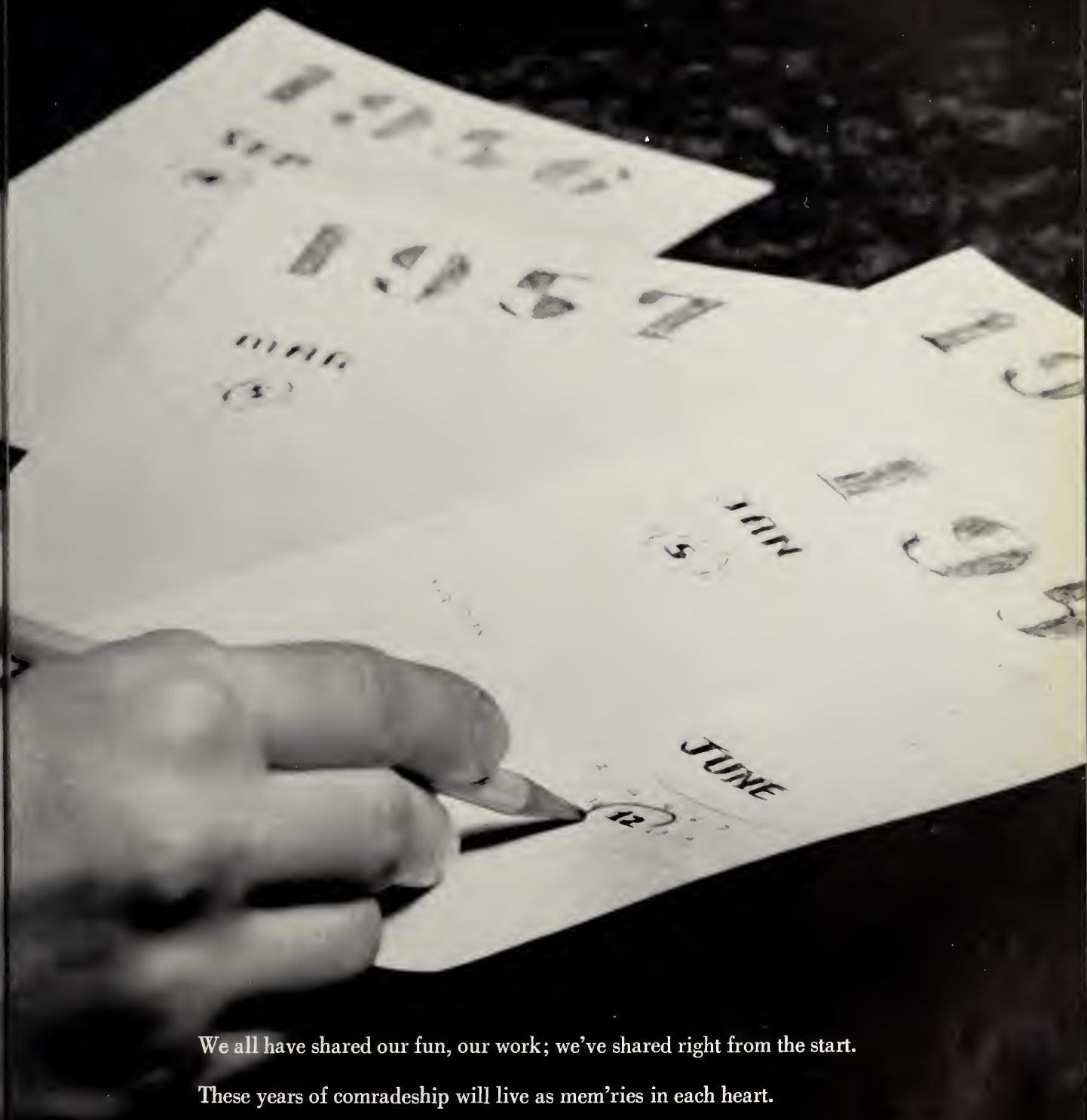
Miss Donohue, Miss Holleran, Miss Ajemian,
Miss Gibbons, Miss Hamilton, Miss McDonald,
Mrs. Pitt



Mrs. Sandrin, Mrs. Eckstrom, Mrs. Horton



Mrs. Childress, Mrs. Chittick, Miss Jones, Miss
Vinal, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Toll, Miss Gustafson,
Miss Ingersoll



We all have shared our fun, our work; we've shared right from the start.

These years of comradeship will live as mem'ries in each heart.



History



The mysterious, long looked forward to day was here. In mass bewilderment, we wandered into the lobby of the impressive, gray George Robert White Building. Today was the day we were entering Massachusetts General Hospital School of Nursing. For some of us it was September 4, 1956, others March 5, 1957. After registration, a tea was given in our honor where we met our upperclassmen and instructors with great admiration. That night our "Big Sisters" took us out "on the town"—some for pizza, movies, or other spots of interest.

The next few days were spent trying to find our way around the seemingly unending tunnels and maze of corridors only to arrive at classes late—much to the amusement of all. Getting to know Boston was another big project. Night walks, fraternity parties, tips from upperclassmen all went to help us "discover" Boston.

Then, as time went on, we found we knew our way around. Classes became increasingly more "nursey." Homework and exams began. Library orientation by Miss P.D.L. familiarized us with magazines and books of nursing. With expectations, celebrations, and suitcases we arrived at Friday classes looking forward to weekends. Transformation to a nurse came with uniform inspection. Off went our nails and hair, on with black stockings—not without difficulty. With terror and curiosity we looked forward to our first day on the wards. It took little time to find the utility room—a convenient hiding place. It was about this time, we began to lose a few classmates in favor of matrimony. Before long, bibs were added to our uniforms which, after their first laundering concealed the fact we were probies.

No one will ever forget our "seminars" with Audrey and Pearl. This was when we first became familiar with "Well, what do you think!" Meal tickets with pictures closely resembling those seen on want-ads in the post office replaced our battered worn green ones.

For some of us, we then had our first M.G.H. Christmas. There was the family Christmas party, a Christmas formal dance in Mosely, caroling in the White lobby, a Candlelight Glee Club program, and several house Christmas parties. Charles Street had Sharon as Santa Claus passing out small useful gifts thoughtfully contributed by "Granny." In Thayer, Dee as Santa Claus distributed a grab bag.

Last, but, by no means least, were exams, then followed by a welcomed vacation.



Then, back to studies. In January, some of us attended the Ice Capades collecting for the Heart Fund. Who had the slippery hands?

Most of us, at one time or another, snuck out for coffee in trench coats concealing various degrees of assorted clothing. Then came 7 A.M. duty, now familiar to all of us, but it seemed awfully early then. Those of us at Charles Street will never forget getting up in the dark, and the long, cold walk to M.G.H. lighted by street lights. Moving day came as our ward days increased. These days were headlined by procedures. "Have you been checked off on that?"

March was a memorable month. One section of our class started probie period, while others of us began our clinical experience.

Regardless of when a section of us had surgery, no one will ever forget, "Have you been evaluated on that?", the surgery picnics, the hectic days on White 6 and 7 with their notorious west wings, and last, but by no means least, the multiple "guess" exams.

Medicine block meant strict uniform regulations, studying long hours, "those" care studies, "What are the toxic effects?", and enemas until clear. Whose S.S.E. turned into a bed bath for the instructor?

Before long, we had all had our XYZ block with another vacation. Eye and Ear meant chapped hands, feeding endless numbers of patients, the small, friendly cafeteria, and sitting in class with an eye staring right back at us. Clinics were certainly a change from bed baths, and bed making—all those patients were walking!

When affiliations started, the fun of moving will never be forgotten. Cars piled high to the windows—even a U-Rent-It trailer, helped to transport our belongings which proved to be numerous! On return the school welcomed us back with picnics.

Boston-Lying In brings back memories of clinic mothers delivering in the wee hours of the morning, calling the maintenance man for locking the keys in the medicine closet, our battered hair due to the turbans, our good friend, Mary Ruth, grilled cheese sandwiches every noon-time, McLean students diapering babies, the Strict





"Honor System," and our parties the night before leaving to which the supervisors came uninvited. What student had maintenance men climbing in the elevator shaft in search of six delivery instruments? Why did the girls in Section 111 sleep with no sheets the last night? The last day, the group usually looked bedraggled but ready to move onward.

The informal classes where we could knit and smoke stunned us at first on arrival at McLean. Before long, we all had bruised shins from the "Green Door." Why was the medicine closet key hanging from Codman's tree? The late hours amazed us all—especially those coffee dates after relief. At last once, someone forgot to get her meal ticket once a week. Each section has their own little memories of the parties—Halloween, Christmas, the Senior Show, and the District 5 picnic. Wealth came with our overtime pay. Pool playing became a popular pastime. Some of the girls even returned with war stories of bites, attempted stranglings, and kickings, but everyone lived to tell about it.

Night duty, growth and development. "this is good," all bring back thoughts of pedie. Everyone's imagination was given a chance with our pedie play projects. Who was the student caught riding up and down on the elevator by the night supervisor?

Remember trying to get gloves on keeping them sterile, keeping your hands above your waist, and then came the itchy nose? It could happen only in one place—the operating room. It certainly was a lesson in interpersonal relationships trying to remain calm, as you discover the knife handle is missing just as the doctor is ready to start. Two short buzzer rings at eleven o'clock could only mean one thing if you were on call—the O.R. wanted you. We soon learned all the glitter in the O.R. meant hard work—winding suture boards, checking rooms, filling suture jars, and many more were included in P.M. junior duties. Usually a vacation came before or after our O.R. experience, which gave it added incentive.

Scattered throughout these two years were various small courses. Remember History of Nursing and Sociology? The many trips to the library rumaging through stacks of papers will not soon be forgotten. Movies and records were the highlights of the course. The Hopi Indians certainly had quite a life.

In our communicable disease course our six hours of lecture by Dr. Fiumaura—most descriptive ones at that—left many a lasting impression.



Along with surgery, we all had orthopedics and gynecology. Who will ever forget the vows to stay slim since most of our patients were "pleasingly plump." The heavy casts in orthopedics with all those ropes and weights brought confusion and bewilderment to many a student.

Then some of us went to neurology. Urology was affectionately known as the rubber jungle. Tubes were the bane of our existence—one of some kind always seemed to manage to be pulled out.

Then for some of us, January was the big day. Amid the serenity of the Science Museum, we removed our small caps to put on our school caps. With these caps, we also took on more responsibility and added pride in our school. It also gave us self-confidence, more reliefs, more nights, and float privileges. Then, back to work on varying wards with intern classes once a week—disaster nursing, first-aid, and careers.

Then on June 12, the rest of our class donned their caps. Then our whole class became interns.

June 12 also was the day we first wore our white uniforms. On came the black bands while we received pins and diplomas. After an impressive ceremony, back into our black and white checks to await September 4th or March 5th, when many of us would put on our white uniforms, pins, and black bands permanently.

After three years, we finally made it, but no one will ever forget the enjoyment and feeling of companionship we had during training. Anyone for another three years!!?





That famous view



A sail on the Charles



Learning the knack



Boston soot in the eye



Glamour in Thayer



Rub-a-dub-dub



Room for one more



That ole eight ball



Heave ho



Mmmmm, boy, what a feast



McLean exercise



What happened here?



All set for a date



Rare moment to relax



Time on our hands



One more lesson



Famous ole cure



On the receiving end of the line

Capping of



Friends and relatives watched us walk in proudly.



Words of wisdom from Miss Sleeper.



We listened intently.



The Glee Club, directed by Miss Margot Warner, was wonderful.

From "Flat-Tops"

Interns



That long-a-awaited moment.



A speech and a smile from Dr. Dean A. Clark.

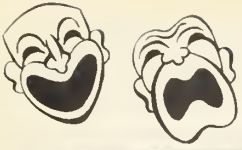


Friends and relatives watched us walk out even more proud than before.



Three happy interns!

... to *"High-Caps."*



Senior



Make-up and preparation



Mother Baker and her 3 loyal kiddies



Choral Director and Pianist



Honored guests at our Rocket's Take-off



The Venutians welcome Eppie



English Tea Party on Venus

From "Hard Work"

Show



Nightclub on Venus



Out-of-space version of the Charleston



"You did it! You did it!"



O.S.A. Pioneers "A Trip to Venus."



Back in our own back yard!



Thanks for a job well done!

... to "Final Success"



M.G.H.



June 12, 1959—the feeling and meaning of white



They sang for us so well.

Dr. Park, a wonderful, wonderful speaker.

From "Checks"

Graduation



The handshake and diploma—our goal now reached.



Presented by Mr. Lawrence



Now, even more proud than before

... to "Whites"

Senior Prom



"Misty"





Activities and many clubs meant only that we'd find . . .

A way to be a better nurse; a far, far broader mind.



Newman Club is a member of Boston Province of forty-eight colleges, eight Nursing schools, and National Newman Club Federation, which consists of eight hundred clubs. They have two meetings every month with various topics presented by well-known speakers of this area, a holy hour every month at Saint Joseph's, and social activities. It is formed to bring the parish church to the secular campus.

Protestant Club, although small, has been fun. During our freshman year, we were just beginning to re-establish the club, but in our junior year, despite affiliations we proceeded in full swing. The club members meet twice a month, once for serious and spiritual thought, and once for fun. Guided by Miss Fiske and Miss Jones, our activities ran from speakers and movies to bowling and spaghetti suppers.



Student Faculty is a council of appointed students and members of the faculty working together to bring about better understanding of better interpersonal relationship between these groups.

Chapel



"I love to come to this still place where deeper peace
is always found—to kneel as though on holy ground
—and feel my Master face to face."

A SONG FOR M. G. H.

Words by MARGARET DIETER, 1916

Her ivied columns rise to meet
The glory of the Bulfinch dome,
Serene, unruffled, beautiful,
She waits to bid us welcome home.

From many lands, o'er many days,
We brought to her our restless youth,
And she with patience took us all
And set us in the way of truth.

Stern teacher, kindly too, withal,
Who saw the faults we could not hide.
And building on our better selves,
She wrought results that shall abide.

What if she gave us arduous toil,
She taught us reverence for our work;
To ease the suffering, lighten pain
There is no task we dare to shirk.

When life and death are side by side,
And creeds and races strangely blend,
To share those things from day to day
She helped us each to find a friend.

Oh, Gracious Guardian of our past,
Thy children rise to honor thee,
God bless and keep you, M.G.H.
Secure through all the years to be.

Glee Club





"Mistletoe Mood"



Honored Guests



"Cupid's Rendezvous"



Where sweethearts meet.



Christmas Candlelight Service



Anyone for watermelon and fun?



Whist party activity



"District #5 Picnic—McLean"



"Intra-dormitory Christmas party"



A carol and a thought



Student Nurse Cooperative Association

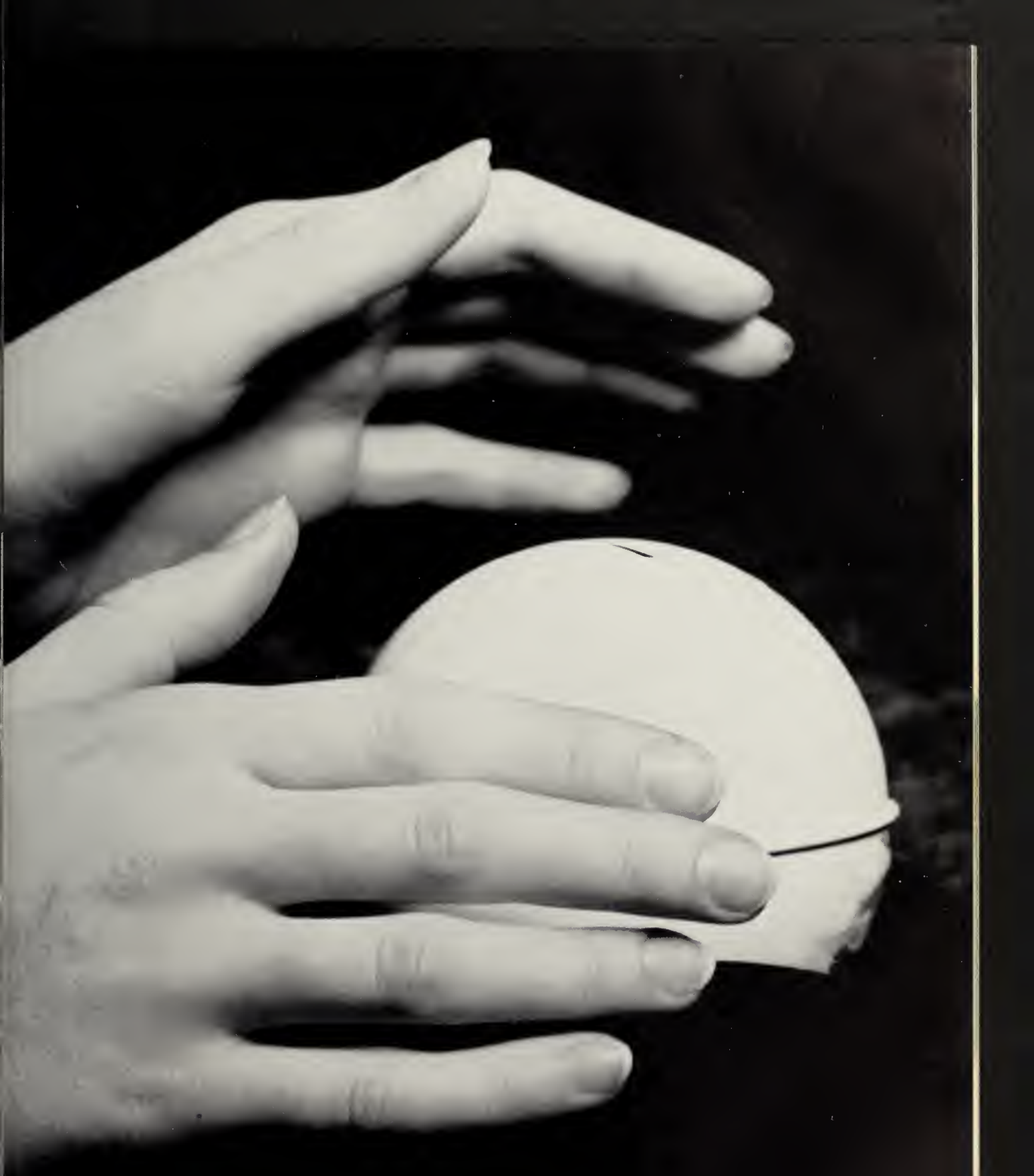
Our student government holds one monthly meeting and four yearly Mass meetings. How many times did you try to get out of going to Mass meeting? Maybe that's how you were introduced to J-Board. Remember the dances in Walcott, Bartlett, and Mosely; the Christmas and Spring Formals which were free to all students, and how we trudged through the basement corridors in our gowns. The picnics at Nahant and the District #5 picnics at McLean; the Birthday Teas; how we all enjoyed those cakes; the open house held in Bartlett at Christmas time; the Big-Little Sister suppers we had in the Doctor's Cafeteria; the sale of M.G.H. sweatshirts, everyone at the beaches were sure to know where we were from; the Penny Carnival on Bulfinch lawn, which finally came to be about a year and a half after we had planned it. All moments to remember.



DORM BOARD



ACTION!



We look ahead and hope to find a certain kind of wealth:

A life of happiness and love, security and health.

Class Prophecy



Dear Irene,

I have just returned from a trip around the world, this time in a helium-filled balloon. I gathered so much interesting information to relate to my classes when I resume teaching, and of course, I will pass on the details of my trip to all, later. However, I felt I must tell you personally of one incident.

I was nearing the end of my trip, intending to put down at Logan Airport, and I could see that I was over Boston. I was floating toward the White Building, when I heard a small "pop" followed by a "hiss." I started to lose altitude fast, but managed to get over the top of Walcott House, then, what do you think? I landed right in the middle of Bulfinch Lawn! They were having, of all things, refreshments for the alumnae who had attended the dedication of the new dormitory, and many of your girls were there. I thought I'd write you a bit about what they are doing now:

Many of the girls are married now and have families. Melba Cederholm has joined the Navy and is raising a little fleet of her own. Betty Boddy has started a tree farm and already has several little Maples which are growing like weeds. Marriage seems to agree with Mary Diguette, her cheerful disposition is just the same. Judy Elvander has settled down with that man who used to be stationed at Otis Air Force Base. Tina Chaleki has already enrolled her twin girls in the class of 1978 at MGH. Mary Furber is first assistant to her surgeon husband—tree, that is. Diana Fish is busy raising lots of little Fishes. Jan Hall has finally gone into retirement after putting her husband through medical school. Phyl Harvey is playing the part of teacher's pet and loving every minute of it. Vicki Hatch is getting lots of experience in P.M. care. Jane Henrick is chief advisor to one of the nation's leading drug concerns. Barbie Petroff is the hard-working wife of a young M.D. Pat Walsh and her Tom already have two lovely children. Lorraine Roy is reminiscing with her ex-football hero. Carol Khilmire is buzzing around town in her new MG, while her husband sells houses. Nancy West is doing part-time work at Syracuse with her Tommy. Betty Stewart was fully armed with many pictures of her little ones. Pat Smethhurst and hubby are the most active members of the Marblehead couples club. Ellie Cave and family are still running open house on the hill for former classmates who would like to stay. Carol Muir is busy with her family but still has time to run a neighborhood nursery school.

Many of the girls are still working at nursing careers, although some of them have branched out quite a bit: Janie Adams has really taken her nursing seriously. She is head nurse of a pediatric ward but still finds time to take care of all the stray cats and dogs in Baltimore. Eileen Blackman has started her own Nursing School where students work 1-3 and have weekends off. Marie Dubois is working on her master's degree and is teaching medicine too. Marty Coggeshall is head nurse on East House 11. Judy Crosby is the nurse on a ship back and forth to South America. Lynn Bogart has found use for the bathing suit we were supposed to bring with us. She is teaching "hula-hooping" to the probie classes. Betty Duval is O.R. nurse in a hospital in Bethesda, Maryland. Marie Faris is the supervisor of the newly organized department of Total Nursing Care. Diane Floyd, bubbling over as usual, is the new head pediatric instructor. Jackie Flynn is the honorary nursing chief at an Indian reservation in Colorado. Bunny Frank is specializing Elvis Presley, who has a broken hip, in Tennessee. Carol Publicover has accepted a position as public health nurse in Tahiti. Pat Friss is doing public health nursing in Greenwich Village. Carol Harris got herself an 8-5 job as an industrial nurse. Dee Jakubczyk is a supervisor in psychiatric nursing. Margo Johnson is setting Grace-New Haven's nursery on fire with MGH procedures. Claudette Lajoie is working on her master's in nursing. Betty Linden is the first director of the Roslindale Hospital School of Nursing. Mary McCarthy is the instrument room nurse in the W3OR. Alice McGrath is the specialist special of them all. Janie Moon is capably ministering to Seouls. Ellie Treinas is having a fabulous time as private scrub nurse to a Persian doctor. Sharon Walls has a job in the administration of the MGH School of Nursing. Carol Mustonen is permanent night nurse on Vincent 3. Ruthie Perotti is the night supervisor in the Vincent-Burnham

building. Sheila Cram is night superintendent at Boston Psycho. Sandra Shattuck is doing missionary work in East Orangetown. Nancy Pierce is nurse on the set for MGM in Hollywood. Ellen Pilcher is working permanent nights in the Burnham 4 nursery. Jan Oberg is now the Assistant Editor of the AJN and just wrote an article, "Why Conventions are Necessary." Carolyn Wortman is the nurse for a ski lodge in New Hampshire. Mary Jane Nassar is the WHO representative in Syria. Joyce Taylor got her degree and is now doing public health nursing with the Royal Order of Victoria. Jane Goodwin is on call nurse for the New England Hot Rod Assn. Edwina Steward is Second Vice-President of the NLN. Loretta Peterson is disaster nurse at a New York boatyard.

A lot of the class seems to be traveling: Barbie Buckman is really busy keeping her three-room igloo clean for international guests. Ginny Bates and Judi Gates were last seen pulling their trailer through Devil's Canyon. Lucy Baker can hardly be torn away from Vermont. Penny Perry is on a safari to South Africa with Lowell Thomas. Joanne Brable solved her transportation problem by buying a helicopter which she parks on the penthouse roof. Kathy Glendenning will be the first RN in outer space. Carol McSweeney is just back from a bicycle trip through Europe. Emmie Zahka just returned from Greenwich Village with a dashing new hairdo. Val Leveille stopped off in Boston after a trip to Europe with TWA. Lorraine Turner and Nancy Sturtevant couldn't make the dedication. Their car broke down. Eunie Tankard can be seen with a group of hula-hula dancers on Waikiki Beach. Betty Ultsch is flying jets non-stop to Long Island. Charlene Bauer and Gail MacNeill have just returned from a cross-country bicycle trip. Gail Porter is still on her extended Bermuda vacation where we hear she is running a pinochle parlor. Shirley Tryon is an airline wife, traveling the world over.

I was happy to see that some of the girls are interested in the finer things in life: Barbara Teague is writing a book on child care. Sue Kenyon and Marilyn Mallinson are running a combination record and yarn shop and shoeshine establishment. Joanne Blanchette is writing her fifth knitting book for mothers-to-be. Cheryl Smethurst is a jazz pianist now appearing at Carnegie. Shirley Matweef and Helen Schwartz have a little art shoppe on Beacon Hill. Joyce Orsini was on the last Olympic skiing team. Priscilla Webster has the largest record collection in the world. She has added so many speakers to her machine that it fills a whole room. Charlotte Rudolph is a champion ice skater. She spends her spare time demonstrating slumber-magic mattresses.

Some girls chose careers that didn't tie in with nursing but maybe there is a connection: Maureen Cleary has found a prince and is stewardess on his magic carpet. Deets-C Bailey has finally been accepted at Annapolis. Joan Cardarelli has a beauty salon in Hopedale, Mass. Penny Coyne is running a "Hi-Hat" Club, and we hear her new drummer is the end. Mary Jane Carney is a senior at the U. of Arizona, making up for her lost social life. Ester Crossman is running a Maritime Academy somewhere between Me. and Mass. Carol Anderson and Ruthie Blandford are running a cooking school for new brides. Sandra Barasso is the official Italian interpreter in the Bulfinch building. Jane Hartwell is teaching preparatory classes for McClean—in knitting. Ella Ladd is the chief photographer for the AJN. Mike Parrish is drawing sketches of all the large operations in W3OR. Linda Batchelder, Ann Creeron, Barbara Borst, and Rosa Esposito have a pizzeria in Elkland, Pennsylvania. Marita Bragg collected so many things while overseas in the Navy Nurse Corps, that she has opened a curio shop. Brenda Locke operates the world's largest candle shoppe and is an expert on dripping candles over Chianti bottles. Sandra Levine is with the USO arranging parties and dances for servicemen. Sue Murphy teaches sailing and swimming in Fairhaven. Barbara Vincent owns one of the largest pharmacies in upstate New York.

Then there are the handful who still haven't found a lasting niche but are busy accomplishing all the same: Noel Kennedy's fiftieth oil well just came in. Barbie Phaneuf has finally saved enough money to buy contact lenses. Judy Freeman is Miss Whirlybird, 1961. Anne Halstead has been proclaimed the Patron Saint of the McClean Hill. Barbie Cole can be found on the campus of B.U. Marlene Fantelli is now Mrs. Kentucky, 1961.

I guess that's all.

Sincerely,

Jean



Class Will

We, the class of 1959-60, being of sound mind and body, of varied talents and peculiarities, hereby declare this to be our last will and testament, disposing herein of the real, personal and mixed property, of which we shall be possessed at the time of our departure.

To Miss Sleeper, we leave a heartfelt thank you for the guidance she has so willingly and thoughtfully given to each of us during our stay at MGH. We wish her continued success and happiness in the future.

To the members of the faculty, we leave deep appreciation for the many hours spent in preparation for and deliverance of class and ward instruction.

Janie Adams leaves in body, but never in spirit.

For all those heavy sleepers, a 6 a.m. fire alarm is left by Carol Anderson, Judy Gates, Mary Furber, Judy Crosby and Barby Cole.

Deet-C Baily leaves her extra inches to the research department.

A blush to anyone who will do it justice, is left by Lucy Baker.

Sandy Barrasso leaves her long engagement to someone with more patience than I have.

Linda Batchelder, Ann Creeron, Rosa Esposito, and Barb Borst leave the kitchen and a pack of cards.

To a rodeo lover, Ginny Bates leaves the Boston Gardens.

Charlane Bauer leaves long red underwear to other midwesterners to brave the cold New England weather.

To Mike Cole, Joanne Blanchette bequeaths her knitting needles and tape measure.

Ruthy Blandford leaves her empty mailbox to anyone with a dust cloth.

Betty Boddy Maple leaves her ability to hook a McLean student to someone with marriage in mind.

To the next lucky individual, Lynn Bogart leaves her place on the floor in the White OR. (Room 10)

Marita Bragg leaves behind her Oklahoma accent.

A diary is left by Barbie Buckman, to anyone with enough ink to continue it.

Joanie Cardarelli bestows her famous "hair-cutting scissors" to someone with long hair.

To anyone who may need it, Jane Carney leaves her gift of gab.

Ellie Cave refuses to leave her love of W5AC and the darlin' ladies to anyone.

Melba Cederholm and Bunny Frank leave their Confederate flags to fellow rebels.

Canasta games are left by Tina Chaleki to anyone who wants them.

Marty Coggeshall leaves her knitting to anyone with as many nieces and nephews.

Penny Coyne leaves her good luck on May 12, 1957, in Thayer beau parlor.

Ester Crossman leaves her ability for collecting souvenirs to anyone with a museum to put them in.

Betty Duval wills her beer mugs to anyone who can keep them filled.

Judy Elvander bequeaths her fear of X-rays to everyone. "You'll all need it."

Marlene Fantelli leaves her success at MIT acquaintance dances.

Love for MGH is willed by Marie Faris.

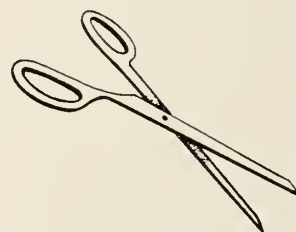
Sore feet are left to the chiropodist, by Di Floyd.

To those who don't mind split level beds, sumptuous living and an occasional bounce, Val Leveille, Jackie Flynn, and Ruthie Perottie leave their bunks.

Ella Ladd and Judy Freeman leave world maps, including Navy routes, to those who like to travel. Along this line Pat Friss wills a sign pointing to Salem Willows.

Carol French leaves her speed in knitting green sweaters.

Jane Goodwin leaves her infectious laugh and Ellie Treinas wills her "Fabulous" to brighten the seasonal slumps.





Anne Halstead and Barb Phaneuf give up their Florida travel folders and jaunts to those Freshmen who feel the need of a vacation.

An ability to get involved in silly games is presented by Carol Harris.

A multitude and a love of reliefs, is left by Janie Hartwell and Mary McCarthy.

Phyl Harvey bequeaths unusual patience with long distance telephone operators.

Dee leaves her last name with its proper pronunciation, (Ja-kub-chick).

Margo Johnson wills an "unholey" pair of black stockings.

Noel Kennedy leaves her ability to ask questions in class.

Sue Kenyon and Joyce Orsini leave behind their black shoe brushes and begin an extended world tour with "Little Joe" and "Little nausea."

To anyone who needs it, Sandy Levine leaves her notebook.

Betty Linden and Charlotte Rudolph leave their sound sleeping ability to all.

Brenda Locke would like to leave her candle but can't give up the old flame.

As a possible school mascot, "Phydeaux" is willed by Gail McNeill.

Marilyn Mallinson leaves the D.R. lights to anyone who knows where they go.

To future roommates, Shirley Matweef and Eddy Steward leave their matched bedspreads and curtains.

To younger students, Alice McCraith bestows the ambition that has kept us going.

Sue Murphy leaves behind her coffee pot for all those coffee and tea lovers.

To Lucky, Mary Jane Nassar wills her moving cartons.

Jan Oberg leaves all her district and state activities to a fortunate freshman, who probably won't consider herself fortunate at the time.

Mike Parrish leaves the print shop and their paper supply.

To anyone who needs to stop smoking, Penny Perry leaves her love for cigarettes.

Loretta Peterson leaves her spotless room to younger students who may need the incentive.

For serious discussions or whatever, Bobbee Petroff, wills the Charles St. Dorm doorstep.

Nancy Pierce leaves her dancing to anyone who'll have the ambition.

To those who follow her on relief, Gail Porter bestows her worry-bird.

Lorraine Roy wills a 2-quart saucepan for spaghetti suppers.

Sandy Shattuck bestows upon the Freshmen, 100 barrels of oil for their lamps.

To aid the publicity chairman, Helen Schwartz wills her list of fraternities.

Cheryl Smethurst leaves her piano ability to anyone who can match it.

Nancy Sturtevant and Lorraine Turner leave a road map to New York.

A hope for a larger second floor kitchen in Bartlett, is left by Eunie Tankard.

Barbi Teague bestows, "the room I never had."

To all last minute procrastinators, Joyce Taylor leaves a part of her quiet, industrious personality.

Shirley Tryon leaves her hair net for those with longer hair.

To the incoming Freshmen, Betty Ultch wills all the empty cans on the banks of the river Charles.

Barbara Vincent leaves her contemporary card collections to anyone in need of a laugh.

To those going on affiliation, Sharon Walls gives her accumulation of junk.

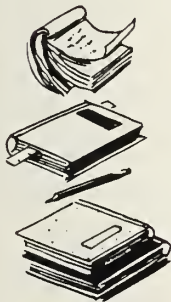
Priscilla Webster gives RH4 Nursery relief to anyone who wants it.

A second table for that busy second floor kitchen is a gift from Nancy West.

Carolyn Wortman wills 15 of her stuffed animals to anyone with an 8 foot bed.

Emmie Zahka leaves.

We, therefore, declare leave, hoping you will accept these tokens in good faith and will forget our past for these presents. Affirming our seal then on this official document, on this eventful date we bid fond adieu to you.



Barbara Doherty

Alice Payedds

Genevieve Manfredo
Eduard Lepper

Barbara Sheppard

Diane Fiske

Ruth McSwaney

Patricia Vinal

Irene Cole

Lawrence MacLeod

Kay Hardeman

Nathalie Putzel

Jean Denahue

Irene Norton

Helen Sherwin

Celia White

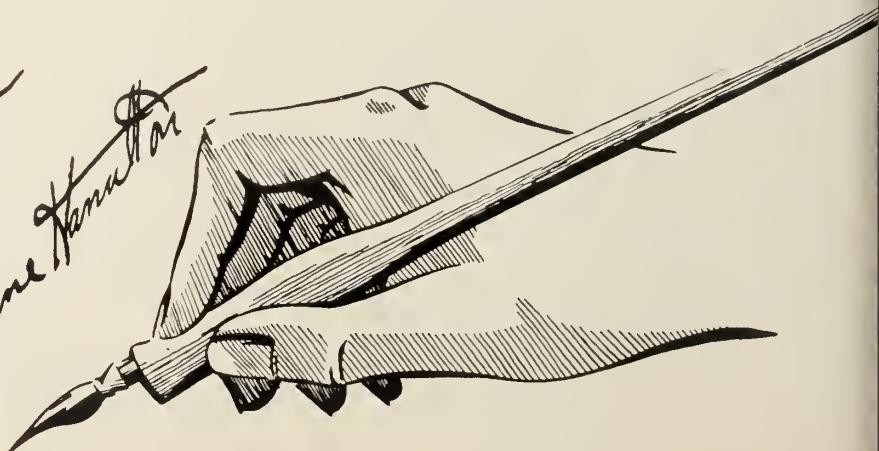
Edith D. Gilson

Margaret Stewart

Virginia Johnson

Betty-Jane Hamilton

Ruth Sleeper





A picture only shows a face, but here, behind each pose
Is pride, which stems from just one source—this school, which we all chose.



JANE RICH ADAMS

602 Valley View Road
Towson 4, Maryland
"Janey Rich"

She is made up of love and charm; The delight of every eye.

CAROL ANDERSON

Pine Street
Medfield, Massachusetts
"Andy"

Wherever she met a stranger; There she left a friend.



RUTH DIANE BAILEY

Box #56
Goffstown, New Hampshire
"Deet-C"

A daughter of the Gods; Divinely tall and most divinely fair.

LUCILLE MAY BAKER

North Street
Whately, Massachusetts
"Lucy"

To know her is to love her.



SANDRA ANNE BARRASSO

19 Rice Avenue
Medford, Massachusetts
"Sandy"

It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice.



LINDA MARY BATCHELDER

164 Central Street
Hudson, Massachusetts
"Lin"

Life's a pleasant institution; Let us take it as it comes.



VIRGINIA LOUISE BATES

17 Beacon Street
Marblehead, Massachusetts
"Batesy"

Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes.



CHARLANE ANNE BAUER

15199 Sussex Avenue
Detroit 27, Michigan
"Charlane"

The quiet mind is richer than a crown.





EILEEN MARIE BLACKMAN

21 Russell Street
Waltham 56, Massachusetts
"Chicken"

Good humor is the wealth of the soul.

JOANNE BLANCHETTE

2 Livermore Street
Wilton, New Hampshire
"Joannie"

The mildest manner; The gentlest heart.



RUTH MARILYN BLANDFORD

245 Harvard Street
Wollaston, Massachusetts
"Ruthie"

A perfect woman, nobly planned; To warm, to comfort, and command.

ELIZABETH BODDY MAPLE

104 Lincoln Street
Millinocket, Maine
"Betty"

A humorous heart, a wise, wise, mind; Both these attributes in her combined.



LYNN CAROL BOGART

Calle Bucare '23
Punta Las Marias
Santurce, Puerto Rico
"Bogie"

Through her expressive eyes her soul distinctly spoke.



BARBARA ANN BORST

36 Logan Street
Springfield, Massachusetts
"Barbara"

*Where honor is her honest thought and simple truth
her utmost skill.*



JOANNE ELIZABETH BRABLC

244 Broadway
Fort Edward, New York
"Jo"

Friendly, sociable and a good sport.



MARITA BRAGG

108 West Symmes
Norman, Oklahoma
"Maritsie"

Virtue is the truest nobility.





BARBARA JEAN BUCKMAN

16 Elm Street
Middleboro, Massachusetts
"Barbie"

From a little spark may burst a mighty flame.

JOAN MARGARET CARDARELLI

20 Bancroft Park
Hopedale, Massachusetts
"Carta"

*She has a grand time wherever she goes; She radiates
joy from her head to her toes.*



MARY JANE CARNEY

96 Barrows Street
Dedham, Massachusetts
"Jane"

*It is good to rub and polish your mind against
others.*

ELEANOR CHAMBERLAIN CAVE

13 Grove Street
Boston, Massachusetts
"Ellie"

The domestic hearth; There only is real happiness.



MELBA JANE CEDERHOLM

9 Dennet Street
Hopedale, Massachusetts
"Melb"

Quick of wit, warm of heart, lovable of nature.



ERNESTINE DAVIS CHALEKI

Henry Street
Mendon, Massachusetts
"Tina"

The superior woman is modest in her speech but exceeds in her actions.



MAUREEN FRANCES CLEARY

3 Bancroft Street
Maynard, Massachusetts
"Maury"

She saw deeper into the beauty of things.



MARTHA-RUTH COGGESHALL

15 Hope Road
Hingham, Massachusetts
"Marty"

The friendly spirit is the gift of God.





BARBARA FRANCES COLE

34 Brand Avenue
Wilmington, Massachusetts
"Barb"

True to her word, her work, her friend.

MARY-ANN COYNE

14 Ginita Street
Dorchester, Massachusetts
"Penny"

Grace is to the body what reason is to the mind.



SHEILA MURPHY CRAM

7 Myrtle Street
Beverly, Massachusetts
"Murph"

The days that make us happy make us wise.

ANN THERESE CREERON

60 Wyman Street
Arlington, Massachusetts
"Ann"

I'll speak in a monstrous, little voice.



JUDITH MARILYN CROSBY

Box 922
Diablo Heights
Panama Canal Zone
"Judy"

*Nothing is so strong as gentleness; Nothing so gentle
as real strength.*



ESTER JANE CROSSMAN

33 Park Street
Milton, Massachusetts
"Room-mate"

*She has a smile for every friend; And a friend for
every smile.*



MARY RUTH DIGUETTE

16 Lawnfair Street
Worcester, Massachusetts
"Shove"

Good things are twice as good when they are short.



MARIE THERESE DUBOIS

17 Greenville Street
Pinehurst, Massachusetts
"Dubie"

A heart that stirs is hard to bind.



BETTY JANE DUVAL

92 East Main Street
Williamstown, Massachusetts
"Bets"

Variety is the very spice of life; Which gives it all its flavor.

JUDITH MARIE ELVANDER

Beach Road
East Sandwich, Massachusetts
"Judy"

What wisdom can you find that is greater than kindness.



ROSA ESPOSITO

66 Clinton Street
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts
"Rose"

Good to be merry and wise.

MARLENE JEAN FANTELLI

110 Lincoln Street
Saco, Maine
"Fanny"

Her ways are ways of pleasantness; And all her paths are peace.



MARIE THERESA FARIS

74 Child Street
Warren, Rhode Island
"Marie"

*Whatever you do, aim to excel; For whatever you
do is worth doing well.*



DIANA HAGENBARTH FISH

636 Bearon Avenue
Paulsboro, New Jersey
"Di"

Here is a dear and true, industrious friend.



DIANE VERNON FLOYD

11 Alma Avenue
Belmont, Massachusetts
"Di"

In her eyes a flood of laughter.



JACQUELYN LEE FLYNN

3 Woodlawn Street
Amesbury, Massachusetts
"Jackie"

*Born with the gift of laughter and a sense that the
world is mad.*



BARBARA ALLISON FRANK

710 Wesley Road, West Hills
Knoxville, Tennessee

"Bunny"

*Born for success, she seemed—with grace to win and
a heart to hold.*



JUDITH FREEMAN

Bethel, Maine

"Judy"

A horse to ride and a song to sing.



CAROL ANNE FRENCH

49 Daniel Street
Fairhaven, Massachusetts

"Frenchie"

In the twinkling of an eye.



PATRICIA JEAN FRISS

21 Collimore Road
East Hartford, Connecticut

"Pat"

Personality plus intelligence equals success.

MARY KATHRYN FURBER

200 Kenoza Street
Haverhill, Massachusetts
"Furbs"

A warm generous heart has few troubles.



JUDITH ANN GATES

248 Central Street
West Acton, Massachusetts
"Gatesy"

What is life without a little fun?



KATHERINE JEAN GLENDENNING

255 North Avenue
Wakefield, Massachusetts
"KG"

Long live the merry heart that laughs by night and day.



JANE GOODWIN

83 Magnolia Road
Swampscott, Massachusetts

The worst she kept, the best she gave.





ANNE HALSTEAD
807 Commonwealth Avenue
Auburndale, Massachusetts
"Holly"

Here is a friend for earnest or for sport.

JANET RUTH HALL
157 North Main Street
Sharon, Massachusetts
"Jan"

Eternity is before us so why hurry.



KATHLEEN COCORAN HARDY
394 Highland Avenue
Malden, Massachusetts
"Corky"

Good humor is the health of the soul.

CAROL ANNE HARRIS
Russell Farm Road
Winchendon, Massachusetts
"Harry"

Friendship and sportsmanship equal a well-liked woman.



JANE LAVINIA HARTWELL

9 Chilson Avenue
Mansfield, Massachusetts
"Janie"

*The best way to keep good acts in memory is to
refresh them with new.*



PHYLLIS HARVEY

71 Pond Street
Wakefield, Rhode Island
"Phyl"

*The rule of my life is to make pleasure a business
and business a pleasure.*



VICTORIA ANN HATCH

97 Ardsmore Road
Melrose, Massachusetts
"Vickie"

Softness of smile indicates happiness of character.



JANE MARIE HENRICK

1 George Street
Andover, Massachusetts
"Jane"

I have not slept one wink.





DOLORES ANN JAKUBCZYK

31 Wing Street
Indian Orchard, Massachusetts
"Dee"

Laughter comes at random; Seriousness is understood.

MARGO ANN JOHNSON

22 South West Drive
New Haven, Connecticut
"Marg"

To climb steep hills requires a slow pace at first.



GRACE NOEL KENNEDY

305 Belmont Street
Worcester, Massachusetts
"Tex"

She added to the sum of human joy.

SUSAN ELIZABETH KENYON

The Waumbek
Jefferson, New Hampshire
"Sweetpea"

Merrily, merrily shall I live.



CAROL MOORE KIHLMIRE
42 Garden Street
Boston, Massachusetts
"Scotty"

As full of spirit as the month of May.



ELLA MAY LADD
69 Oak Street
Waterville, Maine
"El"

The mildest manner and the gentlest heart.



CLAUDETTE SUZANNE LAJOIE
6 Tupelo Road
Worcester, Massachusetts
"Claudette"

A quiet tongue showeth a wise head.



VALERIE LEVEILLE
12 Lippold Street
Methuen, Massachusetts
"Val"

Like him that travels, I return home again.





SANDRA LEVINE
5 Intervale Road
Worcester, Massachusetts
"Sandy"

Finding relaxation from one kind of labor by taking up another.



ELISABETH ANNE LINDEN
7 Scribner Road
Hyde Park, Massachusetts
"Betty"

Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind.



BRENDA CROCKER LOCKE
Washington Street
Duxbury, Massachusetts
"Bren"

A pure and understanding heart.



GAIL CURRIE MacNEILL
31 St. Clement Road
West Somerville, Massachusetts
"Gail"

The time to be happy is now; The place to be happy is here.

MARILYN SANDRA MALLINSON

11 Woodycrest
West Haven, Connecticut
"Mel"

As good-natured a soul as e'er was.



SHIRLEY JOAN MATWEEF

Box 151
Uncasville, Connecticut
"Shirley"

In thy face I see the map of honor, truth and loyalty.



MARY ANN McCARTHY

7 Emery Street
Peabody, Massachusetts
"Mickey"

What wisdom can you find greater than kindness.



ALICE ELIZABETH McCRAITH

50 Chauncy Street
South Weymouth, Massachusetts
"Alice"

He that hath patience may compass everything.





CAROL ANN McSWEENEY

15 Clark Road
Milton, Massachusetts
"Red"

Wherever she may be placed, she will do her duty.



SUNG-IN MOON

Choong-Moo Ro
Seoul, Korea
"Janie"

A laugh, a song, a merry jest.



SUSAN JANICE MURPHY

8 Cottage Street
Fairhaven, Massachusetts
"Sue"

A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.



CAROL ANN MUSTONEN

3 Bullard Lane
Walpole, Massachusetts
"Musty"

To live and let live without clamor for distinction or recognition.

MARY JANE NASSAR

Morrison Road
Windham, New Hampshire
"Ace"

The ideal of courtesy, wit, grace and charm.



JANET EVELYN OBERG

16 Coventry Road
Worcester, Massachusetts
"Jan"

*From the crown of her head to the sole of her feet,
she is all mirth.*



HELEN JOYCE ORSINI

31 Third Street
South Glens Falls, New York
"Joyce"

Truth is the secret of eloquence and of virtue.



PRICILLA ANN PARRISH

North Egremont Plain Road
Great Barrington, Massachusetts
"Mike"

A good mind possesses a kingdom.





RUTH ANN PERROTTI

37 Aspinwall Road
Dorchester, Massachusetts
"Ruthie"

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.



PENELOPE PERRY

43 Jones Street
Hingham, Massachusetts
"Penny"

Wit and wisdom go hand in hand.



LORETTA PETERSON

1865 East 28th Street
Brooklyn, New York
"Loretta"

Enthusiasm, the secret to success.



BARBARA JEAN PETROFF

38 Haig Avenue
Bristol, Connecticut
"Bobbie"

A merry heart doeth good like medicine.

BARBARA ANN PHANEUF
71 Lardner Road
Bristol, Connecticut
"Barby"

Vivacity is the health of the spirit.



NANCY LEE PIERCE
23 Concord Street
Gloucester, Massachusetts
"Nance"

Let the chips fall where they may.



ELLEN JANET PILCHER
30 Brand Avenue
Wilmington, Massachusetts
"Ellie"

Sincerity and truth are the basis of every virtue.



GAIL ELAINE PORTER
36 Chase Street
Danvers, Massachusetts
"Peggy"

Wit to persuade and beauty to delight.





LORRAINE RITA ROY

135 Elm Street
Southbridge, Massachusetts
"Lorrie"

Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low; an excellent thing in woman.

CHARLOTTE ANN RUDOLPH

Spring Road
Derby, New Hampshire
"Rudy"

I have an exposition of sleep come upon me.



HELEN LYN SCHWARTZ

9 Summit Avenue
Rockport, Massachusetts
"Schwartzie"

Variety, that's my motto.

SANDRA ELAINE SHATTUCK

18 Auburn Street
Nashua, New Hampshire
"Sandi"

What she truly thought, she nobly did.



CHERYL DOLORES SMETHURST

Fairhaven Road
Concord, Massachusetts
"Cheryl"

*All that was ever joyous and clean and fresh—thy
music doth surpass.*



PATRICIA SMETHURST

4 Deveraux Street
Marblehead, Massachusetts
"Pat"

A little warmth, a little light, of love's bestowing.



EDWINA OAK STEWARD

30 Mifflin Drive
North Andover, Massachusetts
"Eddie"

Doing easily what others find difficult.



ELISABETH ANN STEWART

13 Stoneland Road
Worcester, Massachusetts
"Betty"

A little work, a little play, to keep us going.





NANCY JEAN STURTEVANT

4782 Boston Post Road
Pelham, New York
"Nancy"

A little mischief now and then is relished by the wisest men.



JOYCE MARIE TAYLOR

Frederickton
New Brunswick, Canada
"Joyce"

She hath a heart as sound as a bell.



EUNICE MARY TANKARD

51 Martha Street
Pawtucket, Rhode Island
"Eunie"

A sure, attractive kind of grace.



BARBARA FRENCH TEAGUE

21 Spring Park Avenue
Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts
"Barbi"

A picture of happiness.

JANET TRASK
396 Huntington Avenue
Hyde Park, Massachusetts
"Jan"

How far that little candle throws its beam.



ELEANOR ANN TREINAS
241½ Maxwell Street
Worcester, Massachusetts
"Ellie"

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.



SHIRLEY JEAN TRYON
60 Donnell Road
Middletown, Rhode Island
"Shirl"

Do your duty and leave the rest to heaven.



LORRAINE TURNER
56 Neponset Avenue
Roslindale, Massachusetts
"Draine"

The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known.





ELIZABETH BERTHA ULTSCH

351 South Main Street
Freeport
Long Island, New York
"Betty"

*Individuality is everywhere to be respected as the
root of everything good.*

BARBARA JANE VINCENT

22 Olney Street
Gardner, Massachusetts
"BV"

The first task of a truly great woman is humility.



SHARON MARGARET WALLS

413 Aroostook Avenue Extension
Millinocket, Maine
"Jelly-Bean"

What other state compares with Maine?

PATRICIA LOUISE WALSH

21 Hazelmere Road
Roslindale, Massachusetts
"Pat"

*The hand that hath made you fair hath made you
good.*



PRISCILLA RUTH WEBSTER

112 Brookside Avenue
Belmont, Massachusetts
"Priscilla"

Nothing is impossible to a willing heart.



NANCY SUSAN WEST

172 Copeland Street
Brockton, Massachusetts
"Nance"

Today well-lived makes yesterday a dream of happiness, and every tomorrow a vision of hope.



CAROLYN LOUISE WORTMAN

40 Pitcher Avenue
West Medford, Massachusetts
"Lyn"

'Twas her thinking of others, made you think of her.



EMILENE JOAN ZAHKA

75 Hibbert Street
Arlington, Massachusetts
"Emmie"

A rhapsody of words.

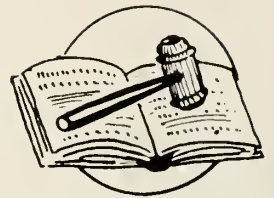




CAROL BUSTARD MUIR

5 Chapin Circle
Randolf, Massachusetts
"Carol"

Sugar and spice and everything nice.



Class Officers

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Mary Furber, *Secretary*

Janet Oberg, *Vice-President*

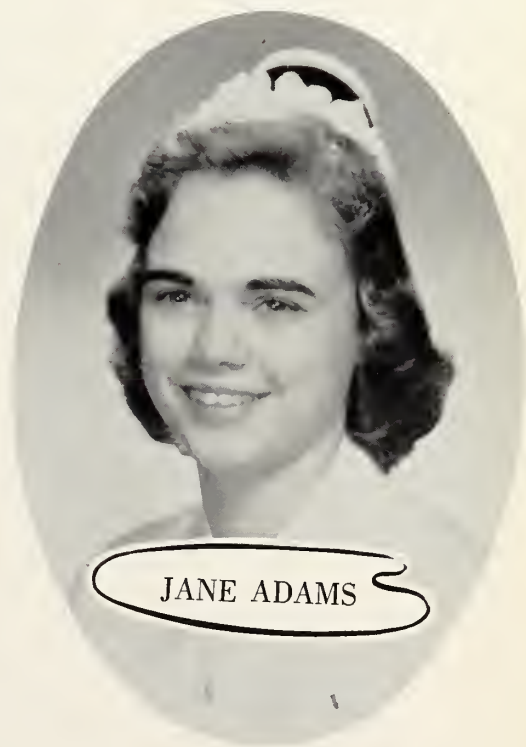
Diane Floyd, *President*





S.N.C.A.
President

*Student Nurse
of
the Year*



JANE ADAMS



"Our Jane"

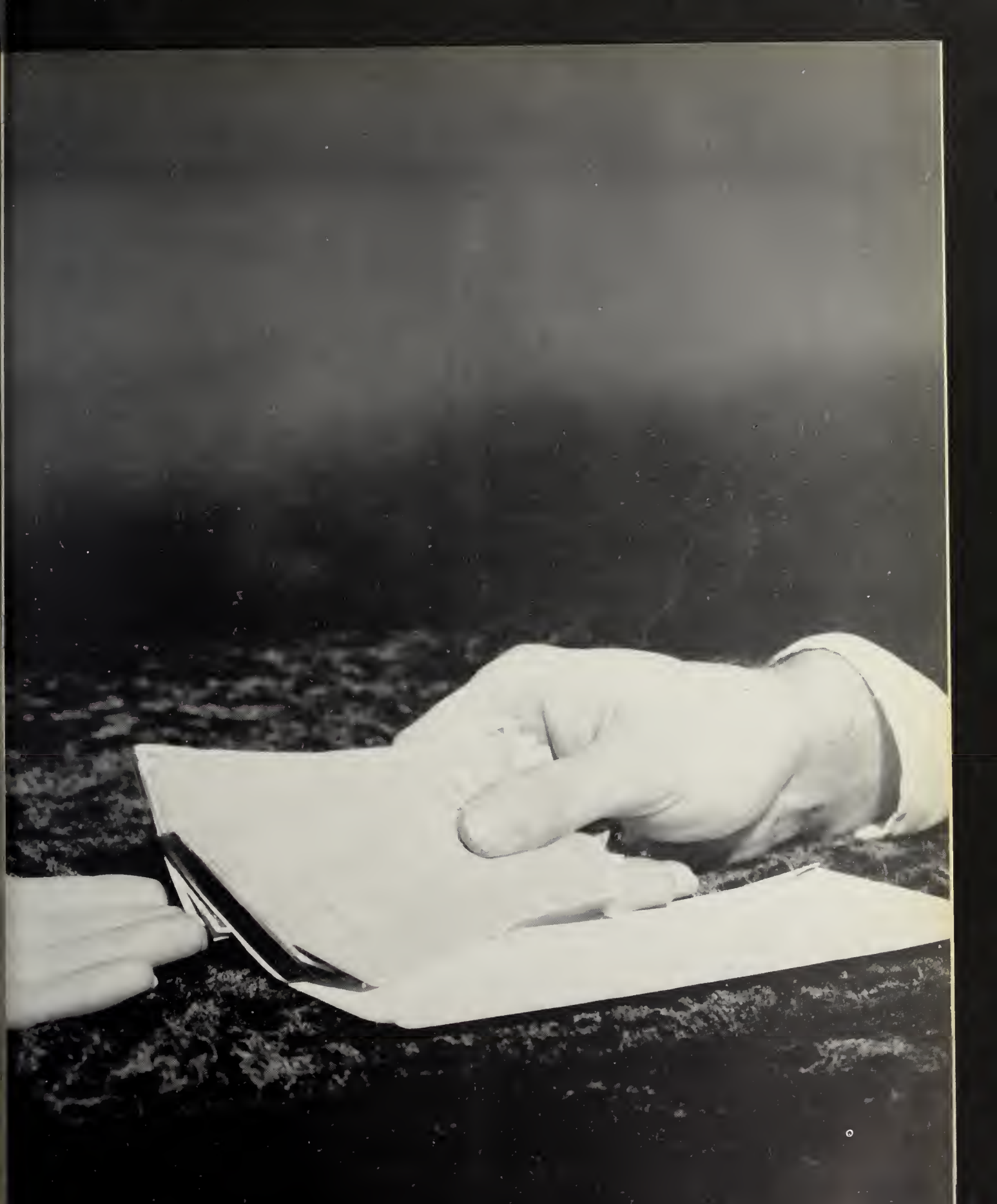
Advisors



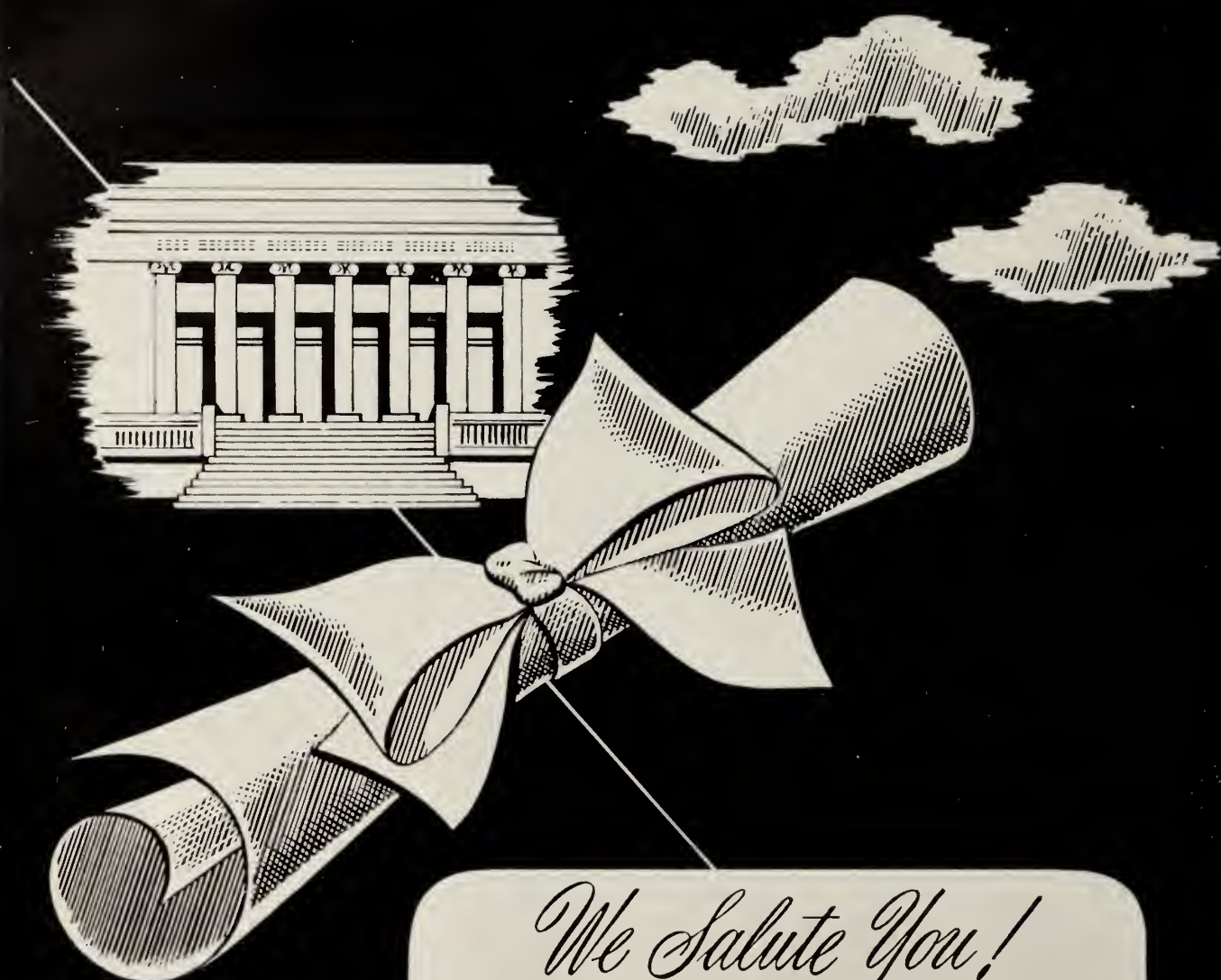
JEAN MANFREDONIA



IRENE COTE



We thank you for your helping hands; best words are hard to find.
These mem'ries are now ours to see, because you are so kind.



We Salute You!

Congratulations and the best of luck! We at Loring are proud of the part we have had in helping to make your classbook a permanent reminder of your school years, recording with photographs one of the happiest and most exciting times of your life! We hope that, just as you have chosen us as your class photographer, you will continue to think of Loring Studios when you want photographs to help you remember other momentous days to come! When you choose Loring portraits, you are sure of the finest craftsmanship at the most moderate prices!

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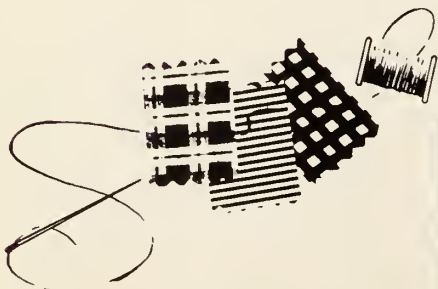
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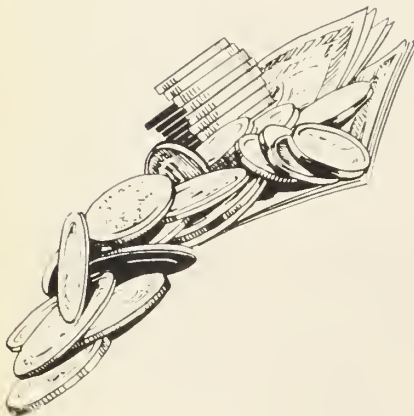


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Boston, Mass.

— Experts —

Hydramatic Transmissions





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Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cardarelli
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Mr. and Mrs. George M. Shattuck
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stepanian
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Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Wortman
Mr. David L. Wortman
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas W. Payne
Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Vincent
Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Anderson



Thank You So Much





Surprise! A shower



Most wonderful day



In favor of matrimony



Fiddle a happy tune



Memories are made of this



That famous bow and arrow



Hey! What???



Ready for bed?



And away we go



Coffee break in Bartlett



Oh, what a riot!!



Day in the sun



Hillbillies in our yearbook?



I pass



Message for tribe gathering



Boy, what a group!!



7-27





